THE INTERNATIONAL JURORS

Visits to Archduke Rainer, at Wieden.

The Emperor Francis Joseph at His Summer Palace.

Historical Reminiscences of Schoenbrunn.

THE ARCHDUKE RAINER.

The American Jurors Hobnobbing with Imperialty.

THE SEMMERING RAILROAD

VIENNA, July 12, 1873. The Austrian government has given the jurors and the distinguished persons here in Vienna attending the Exhibition a number of pleasant festivals. The first of the series was given by the Archduke Rainer, nominal President and imperial representative in the International Commission. The Archduke lives in a stately palace at Wieden, and on Saturday evening last invited to it the members of the international jury, announcing on his card of invitation that the hour of reception would be nine o'clock. It was eight when the guests began to arrive, and as they passed into the palace they were ushered into the reception room, where they were formed into groups or sections, according to their nationalities, and were presented to His Imperial Highness by the representative of the country to which belonged. On the right hand of the reception room where the company was received a long balcony extended, with steps leading down to the gardens and grounds attached to the palace. In this garden there was the band of the Archduke's regiment, composed of sixty-live musicians, diligently playing appropriate music. The grounds were decorated with Chinese lanterns, which threw a soit, pleasing light on the flowers and trees, the flags and the shrubbery. It was about an hour, perhaps, before the ceremonial reception was over and the Archduke was enabled to speak to each and all of his guests. It was about nine o'clock when the doors to the left of the main reception hall were thrown open, and we were all paraded in solemn state into the presence of the Archduchess, the wife of His Highness, to whom we were introduced by Baron Schwarz-Sanborn. The Archduke himself took part in this reception, on the right of the Archduchess, her daughter, a lady in waiting and an Italian nobleman in the uniform of the stuff of Victor Emmanuel, covered with decorations. It may interest your lady readers to know that Her Imperial Highness wore a mauve silk dress, flounces of white Valenciennes lace, a necklace of pearls, and diamonds sprinkled in her hair. Her daughter was dressed in blue silk, trimmed with white lace, and very little jewelry. His Highness Archduke Rainer resembles very much his brother the Austrian Maximilian, who was shot in Mexico a few years ago. He is a thin, tall, compactly built, German-faced person, hair and beard a little touched with gray, and on this evening he wore the uniform of his regiment, and was conspicuous in the moving throng by his military bearing and his tal figure. Among the Americans who were presented on this occasion were Mr. Howard Painter, of Pennsylvania; Robert B. Lines, of Washington; Dr. J. W. Hoyt, of Wisconsin, and J. Lawrence Smith, of Kentucky. After we had made our compliments to the Archduke and his wife refreshments were offered to all, and the evening passed away in chatting, gossip and listening to the music.

THE EMPEROR'S PALACE AT SCHOENBRUNN. On the Tuesday succeeding the Archduke's reception we were asked by the Emperor Francis Joseph to visit him at Schoenbrunn, his favorite Summer residence. The form of invitation to the imperial presence was, translated, as follows:-

INVITATION

RECEPTION AT COURT, on Tuesday, July 8, 1573, at half-past nine A. M. GRAND GALLERY AT SCHOENBRUNN.

GRAND GALLERY AT SCHOENBRUNN.

The gentlemen of military rank appear in service unitorm—i. e., in parade dress; those of civilian rank in dress coat, with white cravat. The ribbons of the Order of the Grand Cross will not be worn over the coat.

Those who cannot accept the invitation will communicate their excuses to the Imperial and Royal Court Marshal.

There is a pretty story lying somewhere in the history books to the effect that Napoleon, pressing his armies upon Vienna after the battle of Wa gram. Maria Louisa, afterwards his wife, was ill in the castle of Schoenbrunn, and that in respect of her griefs and illness he directed that the artillers should not fire upon the imperial chateau. This Schoenbrunn palace is pretty much in the same condition now as it must have been in at the time of the Napoleonic magnanimity. It is about two miles from Vienna, was planned in the beginning as a hunting seat by an emperor called Matthias and was concluded by Maria Theresa, whom you all know well. It is a noble place in its way, finely furnished, containing a number of portraits of the ancestors of this imperial family, all of whom may not be remembered, perhaps, except Maria Theresa, the Second Joseph and the unhappy Marie Antoinette. In this palace we are informed that Napoleon lived after he won Vienna in winning the battle of Wagram. Here he signed the famous treaty of Schoenbrunn, which made a great noise in its time, and carrie peace with it, and has passed away into waste paper, like other treaties, and left abundant wars in its train. Here, furthermore, dwelt the Duke of Reichstadt, Napoleon's son, King of Rome, of the French dynasty, and heir to the greatest empire of modern times. Here he died, in 1832, in the thirty-first year of his age; he might have been living yet, in a hale, middle-aged condition; but he pined away some say, others that he dissipated his young life-died of ambition and what not; most probably had little life in him and played it away before it had really begun. We may add furthermore that in this palace of Schoenbrunn was held the sessions of

THE HOLY ALLIANCE CONGRESS after Napoleon's exile to Elba, and here was planned and carried into immortal life the famous Holy Alliance which all the world knows changed the fate of Europe and made war impossible for evermore.

We arrived at the palace of Schoenbrunn after a short drive from Vienna, the night being very clear and the moon shining brightly down. We found that we were not among the first comers by any means, a great number of carriages having arrived before, and the occupants taken out. W were passed along through alley to balcony and chamber, by the imperial guards who were in attendance. Your correspondent walked into the grand gallery, where all the tongues of the world were being spoken around him, in a confusion as incessant and perplexing as that which was said to have fallen upon the impatient builders of the early Babel Tower. The imperial reception room was ostentatiously decorated, lavish in ornamentation, highly colored trescoes, chandellers with thousands of candles blazing out and filling the room with noonday radiance. After we had gathered in sufficient quantity we arranged into columns and groups, duly placed according to country and station in the Exhibition, to await His Majesty's coming. I should think there were in number at least a thousand of us from all lands, Japan and Brazit, United States and

China, from the extreme East and from the West. Among the American faces noticeable there was our own Minister Jay, who looked as calm and smiling and summerlike as though there had never been an American scandal in Vienna and had his soul racked to pieces by listening to the affidavita of disappointed tavern keepers. At his side was the stately, genial and familiar form of Mr. John M. Frances, Minister to Greece, editor of the Troy Times. Mr. Frances happened to be in Vienna on his way from Greece to New and those who have not seen him for two years will be glad to know that he looks as bright and as genial as ever in his best and youngest New York days. Furthermore, accompanying the Minister, in American uniform, brigadier general's star on the shoulder and long and folded sash, was General Kiddoo, of the retired list of the regular army. He looks well, despite his cruel and aggravating wounds, and is now making a slow jaunt over Europe. These gentiemen were in the diplomatic circle, and while we were noting them

THE EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH quietly walked into the room, opening a door on the right, and wearing a light blue jacket designating high rank in the Austrian army, a jacket very slightly decorated and pantaloous of white, around his person a simple belt and sword, a hat of a hussar officer in his hand. We note on the Emperor's face that sad Hapsburg smile which was so marked on the day of the opening-rather what the French would call a triste expression of countenance-indicating the many cares that press upon His Majes. ty's brow. Accompanied by officers of his staff and members of his nousehold, he walked slowly from group to group, saying a few words to the prominent members of each group, who, atter a speech with His Majesty, passed out to the portico and down into the gardens to listen to music or enjoy the delightful moonlit and illuminated scene. The gardens were illuminated by oxyhydrogen process, the light falling upon them so as to make them almost as bright as day. Then came to us waiters dressed in knee breeches, white stockings and blue dress coats, bringing ices and truits and wine. The gardens were rendered a fairy scene, and legend and history lent interest to many a charming nook. We were reminded that in this garden of Schoenbrunn an excitable, romantic German student attempted upon one occasion to murder the great Emperor; but here he was shot for that transaction and ever since has lain buried under these beautiful shade trees. If we were in a wandering mood to-night we might find probably in one of the alicys of the palace, under this bright, tilvery moon, what is called

THE REAUTIFUL POUNTAIN. a fountain ornamented with statues of heathen beings, and as it is called by the Germans Schoene Brunnen it gives the name to the palace. There is also a temple, with a colonnade of pillars, which is called the "Gloriette," and where, on a clear day, you can see Vienna sleeping in the sun. We are likewise reminded that there is attached to the palace a botanic garden of great extent and value, a palm house, with tropical associations; a collection of Brazilian plants and a managerie, not in good condition, however, the animals being few. The prevailing trait about the menagerie is that the bears are jurnished with a bath to them

Your correspondent noticed that in most of the conversations addressed by the Emperor to his guests he merely listened and said but little, speaking in German, generally in French, now and then saying a word or two in slow, uncertain English. We observed in the English group the British Minister, Sir A. Buchanan, G. C. B.; His Grace the Duke of Manchester; while in our American group, besides the Minister and his two guests, were Profesor Collier, of Vermont; J. Lawrence Smith, of Kentucky; Dr. Hoyt, of Wisconsin; Professor Horsford, H. Bigelow, J. C. Daggett, N. M. Lowe, Theodore Lyman, Frank D. Millett, J. D. Philbrick, Captain Meigs, Joseph E. Holmes, Dr. Ruppanes, George W. Silcox, Howard Painter, Professor Thurston, R. B. Lines and George H. Wood, or Connecticut.

THE EXCURSION TO THE SEMMERING. The general direction of the Exposition are certainly very fortunate in the selection of excursions for us international jurors. A few days after we were introduced to the artifleial charms of imperial Schoenbrunn we were invited to see the natural beauties of the Semmering Pass, and to admire and be astonished at the engineering skill that has been expended in conducting the railroad over the high mountain range. This time we were permitted to have the company of ladies, who helped to make the excursion still more agreeable. They, too, like the jurors, were of all nationalities, tongues and dialects. The party left Vienna at eleven in the morning of the 12th in three long trains, the destination being the village of Murzzu. schlog, in Styria, just over the crest of the mounto and over the Semmering very minutely, though it is full of interest, of surprises and changing scenery. A busy plain stretches from Vienna, dotted with thriving villages, and pretty villas of wealthy Vienness merchants, the elevaat its depot for good beer and long German sau

tions, as we near the hilly district, crowned with ruins of feudai castles and strongholds. An hour's run brought us to Neustadt, a populous town, noted sages, of which our company provided themselves Then we enter the valley, picturesque and busy, a cheerful rapid river flowing through it; to the right the snow crowned Schnesberg, of the Leitha range, 7,000 feet above the level of the sea. Then the foot of the Semmering is reached at Glognitz, and the ascent begins. In a distance of twenty one in forty and one in a hundred from Glognitz 1,378 feet above the level of the sea, to the Semmering tunnel, 2,893 feet above the sea level, whence it commences to sink again. The cost of the road was some eight millions of dollars. It is carried over aqueducts; along the face of the mountains; through them; close by and even through the old feudal castles that once held the pass; in many places some hundreds of feet above the old Semmering road, on which the Romans came, and on which Austria sent her troops to Italy; seeing far below you, and not many hundred yards distant. the very road you have climbed fifteen minutes before. It is a pleasant ride, through romantic scenery, amid an industrious mountain population. Here and there we come to a depot where peasant women and girls come to your carriage window and offer you bunches of mountain wild flowers and prettily worked mementoes of Edeliceiss. Then our brave engine goes to its work again, and after an hour's further tugging and putting passes us through the long Semmering tunnel, out into the pleasant valley beyond, and down hill to our destination, Murzzuschlog, where we are received in right royal style, by the firing of cannon, the music of a regimental band, a mass of enthusiastic Styrians and an army of Kellners, who usher us, dirty, hungry and thirsty into the big dining rooms. Then we all sat down, as soon as the two following trains had arrived, Baron Schwarz-Sanborn at the head of the centra table, Duke Rudolph at his right, Baron von Grogen at his left, and we other dignitaries in places of our own choosing. Our bill of fare included good, onest dishes, called by German names. regimental band of the Grand Duke Alexis of Russia's regiment discoursed sweet music to us from a very well-selected programme, with only one piece of Johann Strauss'—for which God be praised! and the Kapellmeister. Besides the military music we had singing by a local singing society, which sang us some Styrian songs of love and war and romance. Then the toasts began, Baron Schwarz welcoming the guests and toasting the Emperor,

and J. Lawrence Smith, of Kentucky, the Empress,

Wine flowed freely, and the Babel collection of

tongues began to get freer wagging room with the

plentiful draughts of champagne, until at

last the speeching and toasting individuals were crushed in the bud. The Americans present

were-L. Bigelow, J. C. Daggett, Frank Millett,

Professor Horsford and daughters, J. D. Philbrick,

Mr. Mitchell, of the Philadelphia Centennial; H.

Painter, Dr. J. A. Warder and daughter, of Cin-

cinnati; Professor Coller, of Vermont; Professor

Thurston, of New Jersey; Professor and Mrs. Blake,

J. R. Pickering, L. J. Hinton, George W. Silcox, George H. Wood, R. B. Lines. Just before leaving

the band struck up the appropriate air of "Cham-

pagne Charley," which was duly appreciated by our compatriots and English fellow jurors. left the charming valleys of Styria at half-past six o'clock, and arrived once more at Vienna, at a little after ten o'clock in the evening, well-pleased with our hosts, finding another invitation in our rooms to visit the capital of Hungary.

THE PAPAL ALLOCUTION.

Allocation of the Most Holy Father Pope Pius IX., Delivered to the Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church in the Hall of the Vatican on July 25, 1873.

The Freeman's Journal of this week publishes the following important document from the Vati-

the following important document from the Vaticals:—

Venerable Brethern—What we forefold when we addressed you at the close of the past year—to wit, that we might have to speak again of vexations of the Church daily increasing; the work of inquity, then proposed, having now been consummated, our office calls us to declare, in whose ears seems to sound that voice of one saying:—Cry!

So soon as we learned that an enactment was to be proposed to that Legislative Assembly, which, in this propitious city as well as in the rest of Italy, was to suppress religious houses and to put up ecclesiastical property to be sold; denouncing the impicus crime, we proscribed any and every project of an enactment of such kind. We declared null every acquisition of property thus robbed, and we repeated the consures that were incurred, ipso facto, by the authors and by the promoters of enactments, of such sort. Not only by the Church has this enactment been branded as antagonistic to divine and ecclesiastical law; but by the lights of public legal science, as subversive of all natural and human justice, and so, of its own nature, void and null. But we see it accepted to-day by the votes of the Legislative Assembly and of the Senate; and, dinally, sanctioned by royal authority.

We judge it best, venorable brothren, to refrain from repeating all that we have so often largely set iorth, hoping to decer these wicked rulers from their attempt in regard to the sacrilege, the makee, the end and the most grave injuries of the Church, by the solicitude of warning the careless, and by very charity for the guilty, to raise our voice and to declare to all those who have not hesitated to propose, or to approve, or to sanction this aioresial most injuntous enactment; and to all commissioners, promoters, counseliors, adherents, executors or purchasers of ecclesiastical property, that whatever they have done, or may do, is to no valuable account, but void and null. And not only so, but they are, in the act of any participation whatever, each and

to the sacred canons, apostolical constitutions an decrees inflicted by general councils, and especially by the Council of Trent, and that they have fallen into the most terrible vengeance of God and are walking in plain peril of eternal damnation.

Meanwhile, venerable brethren, while necessary Meanwhile, venerable brethren, while necessary aids to our sovereign ministry are withdrawn more and more, while wrongs are heaped on wrongs towards persons and things sacred, while here and abroad the persecutors of the Church seem to be concerting their piots and joining their forces for the utter smothering of the exercise of ecclesiastical jurisdiction; and, to give a special instance, perhaps to interfere with the free election of him who is to sit as the Vicar of Christ in this chair of Peter, what is left to us except that we should, with all earnestness, take reluge in Him who is rich in mercy, and deserts never His servants in the time of their trouble? And, verily, the power of Divine Providence is shown clearly in the perfect union of all the bishops with this Holy See, in their noble steadiastness against wicked enactments and the usurpation of sacred rights, in the unbounded devotion of the whole Catholic household to this centre of unity, in that life-giving spirit with which faith and charity are bursting forth everywhere in works worthy of the best days of the Church.

the Church.

Let us, then, strive to make ready the desired season of mercy. Let us altogether, throughout the world, try to do a plous violence to our God. Let all prelates rouse their parish priests to this. Let all parish priests stir up the people of their several flocks. Let us, all and together, prostrate several flocks. Let us, all and together, prostrate and bowed down before our altars, cry out, Come, O Lord, come! Delay not! Spare Tny people, loosen the burdens of Thy flock! Behold our desolation! It is not pleading justifications for our selves that we pour out our prayers before Thy face, but for the multitude of lation! It is not pleading justifications for ourselves that we pour out our prayers before Thy face, but for the multitude of Thy tender mercies! Stir up Thy power, and come; show Thy face and we shall be saved! And, although we may be conscious of our unworthiness, let us not fear to draw nigh confidently to the Throne of Grace. Let us seek that through by the intercession of all who now surround it. Especially let us seek it through the Holy Apostles; let us seek it through the most chaste spouse of the Mother of God (St. Joseph); let us seek it, above all, through the Virgin lumaculate, whose intercessions with Her Son have the relation, in a certain way, of commands. But, as a preparation for this, let us strive earnestly to cleanse our conscience from dead works. For it is "on those that are just the Lord sets His eyes; and it is to their prayers that His ears are open."

That this may be accomplished more certainly, and more fully, we grant, by our apostolic authority, to all the faithful who will have prayed for the necessities of the Church in these matters, a plenary indulgence, to be once gained, on whatever day the ordinary in each diocese shall have appointed; which indulgence may be applied for the souls of the faithful departed.

Therefore, venerable brethren, though countless

parted.

Therefore, venerable brethren, though countless and very heavy storms of persecutions and troubles rage, let us not lose courage on that account. For we are trusting in Him who never suffers those that hope in Him to be confounded. For it is the promise of God, which cannot be forgotten—"I

The Pope and Cardinals on July 25. The Freeman's Journal accompanies the above

with the following:—
There was a meeting of the Holy Father with many of the Cardinals on the 25th ult. It is spoken of as a "consistory," but during the imprisonment of our Holy Father no "consistories," in the technical sense, have been held. Our latest date from Rome was on the very day of this reunion of the Cardinals at the Vatican, at the call of the Holy Father. There were twenty-two prejusts navued to ather. There were twenty-two prelates nar

appointment for sees in the United States were none of them preconised. The propositions regarding new sees, transfers of prelates and the appointment of a very important coadjutor to a celebrated see at the request of its honored incumbent seem to be still in the hands of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda.

We translate from the Osservatore Romano the beautiful allocution of our Holy Father. We also give the Latin text. It will be seen that, as time passes and great events are very near at hand, the Holy Father lavishes the treasures of the Church, to provoke the faithful to more carnest prayers. There was the Novema for the feast of "St. Peter in Chains"—heard of too more earnest prayers. There was the Novem for the feast of "St. Peter in Chains"—heard of too late to be much profited by in this country. There is now pending the Tridum for the three days be-fore the Assumption of Our Immaculate Ladv. fore the Assumption of Our Immaculate Lady. And now the Holy Father offers another plenary inaulgence, conditioned on the correspondence with his desire on the part of prelates of dioceses,

OBITUARY.

Anson Livingston.

The funeral of the deceased Anson Livingston took place on Thursday last, 7th inst., when a large number of relatives and friends accompanied the remains from his residence at Staten Island to the place of interment in Greenwood Cemetery. Upon one of the most elevated points of that "City of the Dead" has been constructed the family vault, indicated by a granite spire or obelisk, bearing a classical inscription, in Latin, of great elegance, from the pen of the deceased, commemorative of his distinguished father, Brockholst Livingston, who died during 1823 while a member of the Bench of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The name of Livingston is favorably associated with the most important features of our country, its Declaration of Independence, the constitution, and judiciary of the United States, that of New York, and in the conventions for its amendments; its great equity tribunal, the pulpit and the bar, and not limited to one State. The family name as originally known in Scotland was Livingstone. Why changed by the first emigrants to America is difficult to learn.

Mount to learn. Robert Livingston, uncle and nephew, at differ Robert lavingston, uncle and nephew, at different periods, were the first emigrants to America. The younger was wrecked upon our coast and barely escaped with life. He changed and adapted the family escutcheon to that event by substituting a vessel under wreck, with the motto, "Spero Meilora." He founded what is known as the younger branch. The elder branch, by the uncle, who continued what is still known in heraldry as the ancient Livingstone coat-of-arms. who continued what is still known in heraidry as the ancient Livingstone coat-of-arms. William Livingston, of the younger branch, be-came Governor of the State of New Jersey. He was married to Catherine, the elder of two daugh-ters of General (known as Lord) Stirling, of Revo-

Brockholst Livingston, his son, was educated to Brockhoist Livingston, his son, was educated to the bar, and, after holding several important public stations, was elevated to the Supreme Court of the United States. He was married to Ann, daughter of Gahiel Ludlow, of the city of New York. The deceased was a son by this marriage. He graduated from Colombia College and stood night in his class, sustaining an enviable reputation for classical learning, which was kept fresh during the measurably incompatible labors of business life and as evidenced by the graceful and impressive tribute to the memory of his father before referred to. He was a member of the New York bar, generally respected and of life and as evidenced by the graceful and large server tribute to the memory of his father before referred to. He was a member of the New York bar, generally respected and of unblemished character. He rarely appeared in court, and was almost exclusively devoted to office

consultation and practice. His domestic and social life was remarkable for every possible kindness and consideration. From the face of a poor man his own was never turned away, and if "to do good and to distribute" secures an approbation his own was never turned away, and if "to do good and to distribute" secures an approbation far above that of the applause of men, his death cannot be regarded as a subject for regret. His enthusiastic interest in aquatic recreation made him a member of the New York Yacut Club, and raised him to the office of Retr Commodore. From the diversified scenes of his professional avocations, benevoience and harmless healthful recreation, in a moment, after retiring to rest in usual health, and during midnight, the summons came and life was surrendered, while surrounded by those whose loss of the rusband and father can but be alleviated by the recollection of his well spent life and decease without apparent suffering.

Edward Watson.

A press telegram from Philadelphia, under date of yesterday, reports as follows:-Edward Watson, of the well-known firm of Watson & Brother cracker b'kers, died last evening of brain sever. He was highly esteemed in this city, and a resolu-tion of respect was passed by the Commercial Ex-change Association.

ALASKA AHOY!

Ho! for the Mediterranean Station-The Charms of Serving in the European Squadron-The Officers of the Alaska-Other Vessels Fitting Out for Sea.

On Tuesday last the United States sloop-of-war llaska was formally placed to commission at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. As early as the month of March it leaked out among "well informed naval circles" that the Alaska was the first on the list at the Navy Department of cruisers destined for European waters. Rumor once abroad travelled with the speed of electricity until there was not an officer amenable to the rules and regulations of the service of Uncle Sam's wooden walls, sojourning temporarily on terra firma, that was not familiar with the fact. Then there poured into the federal naval bureau such an avalanche of applications for assignment to

THE FAVORED SHIP destined for that Eden of all stations, the Mediterranean, that the worthy Barnacles of the saline warlike bulwark of our liberties were sorely puzzled what to do in the matter of making selecions. "From my earliest recollections," exclaimed the venerable detachment and assignment clerk, "it has been ever thus. Let a ship be

ORDERED TO THE MEDITERRANEAN SQUADRON and we receive applications from commissioned officers in sufficient numbers to man the vessel fore and aft without having recourse to the services of seamen at all: but." he continued, in a solemn tone, "when we have occasion to find a complement of officers for a ship known to be bound for the West Indies it is uphill work to find

Never more truly spake the magnate of the bureau. It has been so from time memorial and will so continue, doubtless, until time shall be no more. The West Indies is the Slough of Despond among navy stations; none ever seek duty in the waters of that climate, and if an officer or seaman can evade the vigilance of the Department glass when scanning the horizon for the purpose of "making" out a ship's company for that section of the globe he will do so. Not so with the festive Euro pean station, however; as above told, the rush is immense for assignment in the attractive latitudes of Europe. There is life to be learned from contact with the people of the Old World; there is instruction to be gleaned by contact with the relics and traditions of antiquity; there is the polish and gloss of aristocracy to be imparted, and, all things considered from an enlightened standpoint, it is not to be wondered that the contagion of the Mediterranean fever should be so virulent as to infest the entire line and staff, "horse, foot and dra goons," of the navy, even though it be that of a

which goes out to protect the interests of American commerce and uphold the dignity of the Stars and Stripes in Europe, is a worthy representative of our naval marine. She made her last cruise in the Asiatic squadron, and during her three years' absence performed prodigles of sailing. She is a full rigged ship (a very gem in this respect, in the eye of the ancient mariner of the forecastle), rates in the register as a second class steam screw sloop, and is of 1,122 tons burden. She carries an armament of twelve guns, ten broadside and two pivot guns on the spar deck.

THE OFFICERS

who have reported for duty on the Alaska are as subjoined:—

who have teprete with the subjoined:—
Captain—Samuel P. Carter.
Lieutenant Commanders—Charles W. Tracey (exceptive officer), Felix McCarty, John C. Kennett.
Lieutenants—Hamilton Perkins, W. S. Cowles.
Master—B. H. Buckingham.
Surgeon—Michael Bradley.
Passed Assistant Surgeon—Robert A. Marmion.
Puymaster—R. P. Lesile.
Captain of Marines—W. R. Brown.
Chaplain—John B. Van Meter.
Engineers—Chief, Robert Potts; First Assistant,
John Bosthwick; Second Assistant, Charles P.
Howell.

Engineers—Chief, Robert Potts; First Assistant, John Bosthwick; Second Assistant, Charles P. Howell.

Midshipmen—M. A. Shufeldt, J. P. Underwood, C. B. Moore, W. F. Halsey, S. F. Nicholson, S. W. B. Diehl, L. Towney, W. H. Schultz, Henry Morrell, G. Fowler, T. B. Howard, C. W. Deering, A. S. Case and F. A. Wilner.

Sailmaker—A. W. Cassell.

Boatswain—Thomas Bennett.

Carpenter—William H. Stekands.

Gunner—Thomas P. Newable.

The above gives a list of thirty-three officers to the ship all told. Of this number it will be observed that fourteen are midshipmen, and one is a chaplain. The latter official is regarded, in the wardroom, steerage, and on the forecastle, as occupying a-position commonly known in point of utility as relatively aproximating to "the fifth wheel of a coach." In the language of a veteran man-of-warsman, "a chaplain is in every body's mess and in no-body's watch." Nevertheless these chaplains know how to appreciate a pleasant ship and a cruise abroad just as well, if not better, than the duty officers of the ship. In this respect the cranium of chaplains of our navy is remarkably level.

The "middles," or a majority of them, are destined for assignment to duty on board ships-of-war now in European waters. In order to accommodate these future "admirals of the Red, White and Blue" the captain of the Alaska has ordered that the bulkheads or partitions which separate two of forward wardroom apartments from the steerage shall be cut away. This arrangement, while it achitates matters for the midshipmen, deprives one of the surgeons of the ship and an engineer of a room and compels them to "sling their cots" in the wardroom "country," or, in other words, in the open saloons; not an agreeable billet by any means as they are cut off from the privacy of a sleeping apartment. This circumstance naturally leads to unpleasant feeling.

The Alaska, which was yesterday engaged in shipping stores for the voyage, will receive her officers and crew on Thursday hext. The crew consist of torpedoes and shells about

quantity of torpedoes and shells about the 25th of the present month, and will shortly after sail for Europe.

Her engines, which underwent so favorable a trial at the dock the other day, will be again tested to-morrow.

THE MONONGAHELA,
second rate screw steam sloop-of-war, eleven guns, is now undergoing preparation for a crusse at the Portsmouth, N. H., yard. She, too, it is whispered confidentially jabout Washington, is bound for the European station. This vessel and the Alaska will take the place recently vacated by the Plymouth and Brooklyn, both of which vessels have returned home. The Department is bound to keep up appearances abroad "if it takes de last cent," as Dan Bryant is wont to sayiwhen referring to his dilapidated "ragian" in the buriesque.

THE OSSIPEE, third rate, screw sloop, eight guns, lately returned from the Pacific, is fitting out at the Brooklyn Navy Yard for the South Atlantic station.

The Zaragzza (Spanish frigate) is on the dry dock undergoing needed repairs, and her officers and men are inspecting "Yankee" naval handicraft about this station.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

The United States steamer Powhattan left Norfolk on the 7th instant for Hallfax. She will re-turn to New York about the 1st of September. The Monongahela, fitting out at Portsmouth, N. H., is now ready for her officers, and they will be ordered to her in a few days. The vessel will be ready for

reinforce our naval forces on the Spanish coast.

Mr. George Wilmuth, the oldest boatswain in the navy, died at Brampton, Canada, on the 5th lust.

The Navy Department has received information of the arrival of the Narragansett at San Diego, Cal., on the 10th instant. After receiving coal and provisions sae proceeded on the surveying service to which she has been assigned in the Pacific.

Naval Orders. WASHINGTON, August 11, 1873.

Captain H. C. Blake, Lieutenant Commander G. C. Wiltze and Surgeon G. R. Brush have been de-tacked from the naval rendezvous at New York and placed on waiting orders. Assistant Surgeon F. K. Hartsell has been detached from the Naval Hospital at Washington, and his resignation has been accepted to take effect on the 31st of October 34xL

THE COMING CENTENNIAL.

Curiosities of the Commissioners' Correspondence.

Samples of American Wit and Humor.

Suggestions as to the Management of the Exhibition and Applications for Space.

HOW THE STATES SPEAK.

New Hampshire Offers a Gigantic Cheese, a Philadelphian Wants a Position, New Jersey Submits a Plan of Reform, California Moralizes and After Summing Up the Century Wants to Turn Over

A Waste Paper Basket of Miscellaneous Ideas.

a New Leaf.

THE LAY OF THE LAST MINSTREL.

PHILADELPHIA, August 11, 1873.

There is scarcely anything in life, no matter by nature how sedate or serious, which does not have its funny side. I remember years ago to have seen a broad smile flicker across the face of a divine just when in the midst of a most stirring religious appeal, which was provoked by the sight of a country bumpkin seated in the gallery poising a tobacco quid in such a way that, when it fell, it would land in the extended jaws of a squire, placidly slumbering in his seat below; and once a very young relative of mine, while saying his evening prayers, suddenly shouted "Amen!" before he had half finished, and made a dive for a big fly which, while his hands were clasped, had been grievously tormenting him. I remember, too, the answer which President Lincoln gave to that hypercritical individual who chided him upon his venture to relate a joke just when surrounded by the most important affairs. "Ah, my dear friend," said the President, "do

not blame me. Were it not for this occasional bubbling up of fun I really believe that I should die. If I could not laugh these terrible and perplexing affairs would kill me." And so it is always. Man must have his laugh,

and the solemnity of no occasion is too sacred to be unfillumined by sparks of fun. In my letters forwarded to the HERALD hitherto I have tried to place before the American people

THE GREAT IMPORTANCE OF THE CENTENNIAL EXthe additional impetus which it would give to

native and foreign industry, the extent to which it would increase our commerce and expand our international relations, as well as the magnitude which, if heartily supported by the press and the people, it would be absolutely certain to assume. In order to do this it has been necessary to examine many ponderous volumes, large and badly printed reports, bundles of statistics, dull and dusty and stupid, as well as to negotiate interviews which in many cases have not been concluded until a small and early hour in the morning. To bring up the remark of President Lincoln in another form, the writer actually believes that, had he not occasionally stumbled upon a document the peculiar ideas of which along with its quaintness of construction were calculated to provoke the drollest humor, he would have given up in despair the task of presenting the great American scheme in any satisfactory way before the American people. Dotted all over as his labor has been with vistas of fun, and intermingled as are the applications for space in the Centennial Building with requests at once crazy, grotesque and ridiculous, his labor has been exceedingly pleasant, so that he cannot help stating briefly the peculiar and incidental features which

THE FUNNY SIDE.

It has been said already, that though no definite plan has been as yet agreed upon on which the immense edifice will be constructed, still demands are daily pouring in from all parts of the country-from inventors, manufacturers and producers of every class-for the proper limits in which to display their wares. It is of the funny which to display their wares, it is of the funny way in which these applications occasionally shape themselves that I shall speak, leaving, however, the accurate copies of these letters made herein to tell their own laughable story.

A CENTENNIAL CHEESE.

The first one is from a gentleman of New Hampshire, and, with the exception of a few details which I eliminate, it reads as follows:—

which I eliminate, it reads as follows:—

Dear Sirs.—I speak of cheese—cheese, in the grandest and most sublime sense of the term; cheese such as the world has never seen; cheese!—hundreds of thousands of pounds of it. It shall be an immense plain, the consolidated efforts of every cheese manufacturer in the United States, and will be capable, when laid down upon its side, of accommodating many hundreds of people, such a cheese as the one I speak of would certainly create astonishment, and would gain for our manufacturers the admiration of the world. I desire space for such a cheese. Can I have it? Answer.

Now this letter is entirely too serious for a joka.

such a cheese. Can I have it? Answer.

Now this letter is entirely too serious for a joke. It is the enthusiastic proposition of a Yankee, wedded and devoted to his art. Why not let him get up this cheese? It would certainly answer a variety of purposes. It would make an admirable race course, for its circumierence would certainly exceed half a mile. Its crust would be hard enough to bear any burden; its surface would be even and free from dust, and when it had worn through the interior might be scooped out, leaving only its shell, so that windows and entrances might be inserted, and the whole thing might serve the requirements of an original and first class restaurant. These are important considerations, which the Commissioners should carefully weigh.

The next letter is from Louisiana, and there is a vein of wit running through it, which the reader is at liberty to regard as either sportive or sarcastle, LOUISIANA ASKS FOR ROOM.

GENTLEMEN-The undersigned would like space afforded him for the exhibition of the following articles:—

First—"Wax Figser" of the crowd of manufacturers who endersed General Van Buren, late United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition.

Second—"Wax Figser" of the could of manufacturers who endersed General Van Buren, late United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition.

Second—"Wax Figser" of the could of manufacturers who endersed General van Buren, late United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition.

Second—"Wax Figser" of the could give space afforded the could give space afforded the origing to seventy six, "which of late years has falled to intoxicate any one.

Fourth—A portrait of the celebrated mathematician

There—A large definition of late years has falled to intoxicate any one. Fourth—A portrait of the celebrated mathematician who had worked out an equation of conditions for the Exhibition, taken when suffering from a rush of astonishment to the tace, caused by the discovery that the value of the unknown quantities was affected by a "negative

ment to the tace, caused by the discovery that the value of the unknown quantities was affected by a "negative radical sign."

Fight—Model of the hall "going to" be built, to accomedate the visitors to the Exhibition. N. B.—the stockholders in this enterprise, being pervaded and penetrated by that exauterant caution peculiar to their latitude, and believing that to hasten slowly is to progress surely, have wisely postponed erecting their edines until it is certain that the number of visitors will warrant the large outlay of time and money required.

Sixta—Plan and profiles with estimates of cost of the proposed "Via nopulus accomodatus," by means of which it is proposed to transport inches of nore people to and from the park daily. N. B.—the projectors have judicially delerred extering upon its construction—until they are certain that they will have the above number of persons to transport &c. Respectually &c.,

The writer of the above has evidently taken into account the somewhat conservative character of Philadelphians, but the letter has been received with the most gratifying good humor, and has made a laugh wherever it has been read. The only error made seems to be the supposition that the Exhibition is to be controlled by that conservatism which the writer justly ridicules, when in reality it is pervaded by a national spirit, and organized by a commission of which a talented man in the writer's native State is a prominent and conspicuous representative. But as a still more remarkable production we transcribe the following from a native of this city:—

PHILADELPHIA SPEAKS.

Déan Sirs—My deserts entitle me to something more

this city:—

PHILADELPHIA SPEAKS.

Draw Sirs—My deserts entitle me to something more than a slite consideration. I hope you will try to secure me a humbel position as time keeper, gang boss or watchman. I have never been able to know that any of my applycations have ever been brought before the appointing power. I want you to understand that if you get me a position you suffer me to live!!! If you do not you shorten my life. I am in need of immediate employment. I cannot live without it!!! Respectfully, &c..

The reader may fancy that he detected misory. my lie.

In the without it!!!! Respectfully, 4c.,

The reader may fancy that he detects a misery beneath this imperative document, brought on by habitual imbriety; but here is something more spiritual still. It comes from New Jersey:

JERSEY SEEKS A CLOSER UNION.

JERSEY SEEKS A CLOSER UNION.

TO THE CENTENNIAL CONSITTE:

BIRS—"Qui proficit in artibusced deficit inmoribus, plus deficit quam proficit." Whatever may be said about progress in arts, &c., here, it cannot be denied that there is a horrible deficiency in moral, social and political respects which is horrible. The beclaration of Independence be "most a dead letter yet. The poor lack liberty

brate the Fourth of July, 1876, is to introduce such reforms that we shall have no poor with us any more. An oriminals, no unhappy. So that there shall not be your any temptation to crime any more. It is blaspher you any that it cannot be done. Human mature is not heavy that it cannot be done. Human mature is not have that it cannot be done. Human mature is not have that it cannot be done. Human mature is not have that it cannot be done. Human mature is not have that it cannot be done. Human mature is not have least not all human nature. Corruption and sation pervert it, and it might just as well make goodness in the property of the sation of the satio celebration. In addition exhibit machinery, &c., from all ones of the world, as well as a model State and all ones of the world, as well as a model State and a model people. It can all be ready in time it you so as it rightly. If means are needed let all office-holders give all that they have over \$1,000 a year. That is sufficient for any of them. Their massirs, the people, have generally less. Dr. Dio Lewis, of Sesson, will teach them how to live cheap, &c., &c., &c. Respectfully, &c.

A PORT LAUREATE FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

Comment upon the above is unnecessary, and
the reader is leit to form his own conclusions.

There was once a man who imagined himself a
poet, not, however, from any effusion which he had
already written, but from the mordinate desire
which he detected in himself to write. After hours
of labor he produced the following:—

Pharaoh was a rascal, because he made the children of Israel wander in the wilderness tor forty years, suffer pale, anguish and destitution and maintain an existence by eating pascal. Either this identical gentleman or some brother of his race has sent in a similar poem to the Com-missioners. We give only a portion of it, but enough to indicate its nature:—

nis race has sent in a similar poem to the Commissioners. We give only a portion of it, but enough to indicate its nature:—

America, rise to your feet;
Let all nations come around
You at your first call,
For in history there's nothing so sweet

As a centenni-all,

But by all means the most vehement document as yet received is the one whose brevity will permit us to give it entire, and which is surely most unexpected and startling. It is from California.

CALIFORNIA OBJECTS.

Gentlemen-Your purpose to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of American independence meets our hearty concurrence. To your manner of doing so we can scarcely subscribe. To our minds America is a nation for which the whole world has Jurnished the stock in men and money, and at the end of 100 years it well becomes us to balance the books and make out a report for the examination of the various stock furnishers—old nations of the various stock furnishers—old national records, and in beginning a new set of hooks, July 3,1876, make this general statement:—The install of the various stock, and the people, weary at their own wicksdiess, arose and held a solemn festival of liberty. For, if the true arms of the people, weary at their

am at present engaged in the cranberry business, &c."

Another man, an aeronaut, says that he has a patent cigar-shaped balloon, and desires the appropriation of \$7,000, promising to crown the statue of Liberty on the dome of the House of Representatives at Washington with a crown of laurel, and to carefully envelop it in an American flag. And again, one proposes to erect a tower so high that a calcium light placed upon it "can be seen throughout New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio." There are many other proposals which we cannot even mention, and one can readily imagine how difficult it is for the secretaries to answer them, though they really become the means of reheving their tedious labor and of illuminating the dreary routine of their daily work. Therejs something commendable in all these curious letters, after all, for they show a disposition upon the part of the people to aid the Commissioners all they can, and it is these alone which can render the afair of 1876 a signal triumph and a grand success.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. Jefferson, who is now in London, is reported as in good health.

The frequency of suicides recently is attributed to the great number of street bands which infest the city.

Italy, where his family resides permanently for the benefit of a daughter who is studying for the

Mr. Placide Caninge, of the New Orleans opera house, who has been in Paris for some weeks, has engaged a fine French opera troupe, and has also purchased the copyright of several new French

The players before the Duke in "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at the Grand Opera House, will be Pyramus, Mr. G. L. Fox; Thisbe, Mr. Charles Leclercq; Lion, Mr. C. K. Fox, and Wall, Mr. J. W.

Jennings. It is now claimed on behalf of Mr. Sardon that a little judgment on the part of his American translators would have saved him a great deal of hostile criticism. Evidently the Frenchman's star is on the wane.

Capoul is studying English under the tuition of a young lady, an American who has figured somewhat prominently in public. It is an easy way of picking up a language. M. Capoul has been in Paris, enjoying himself, for a few weeks, and will spend a short time at his villa near Toulouse previous to his departure for this country.

POLITICAL NOTES.

It is nearly thirty years since Hon. Theam Allen, the democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, took any part in politics,

United States Senator in place of John P. Stockton, democrat, whose term expires on the 4th of March, There is a political division among the negroes of

Ohio, and a convention is to be held at Chillicothe on the 22d inst. for the purpose of settling the diffi-The Boston Advertiser is very emphatic in its

contradiction of the rumor that the administration will support General Butler for Governor of Massachusetts.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican says Fred Douglass is in favor of the election of Ben Butler for Governor. Suppose he is, wherein does that nelp Ben?

United States Senator James L. Alcorn opposes United States Senator Adelbert Ames, Ben Butler's son-in-law, for Governor of Mississippi. They are both radicals.

Hon. Matthew Gaines, a radical colored State Senator of Texas, will be absent from his seat at the next meeting of the Legislature unless he is pardoned out of the penitentiary.

Daniel Pratt, Jr., the Great American Travelle having escaped from the New Hampshire Workhouse, has published a card in the Boston papers, stating that he will stump the State for Ben Butler for Governor on condition that Ben will support

him for President in 1876, THE NEW COTTON CROP.

SAVANNAH, Ga., August 11, 1973. The first bale of the Florida cotton crop and the second cale of the Georgia crop were received here on Sunday, the 10th inst.

A SAD SHOOTING ACCIDENT.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., August 11, 1873. On Sunday last, at Tunknannock, Wyoming county, Sidney Major shot and killed, in his garde a hawk which had been preying upon his chickens. Oscar Mills, who lived next door, was walking in his garden at the time, and three buck shots passed the hawk and struck him in the heart, killing him instantly. Mills was an assistant engineer in the United States Navy, and was awaiting orders at the time of his death.